What We Want

By

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Chapter 1: The Meeting of the Boy and the People

Leader: “So, tell us, why did you come?” asked the Leader

Nervously, the boy replied, “well… to see… to meet your people…”

“Haven’t you heard the evilness of our people from yours? Why would you come to such a wretched people? Didn’t your people say how evil, demonic and predatory we are? Did they not raise you from birth with fear and hatred towards us?”

“Yes…”

“And yet you came and still stand.”

“I do…”

“It’s incredibly brave of you, or naïve. It depends.”

The boy is a nervous wreck. He is trying hard to hide it and keep his body calm, but the Leader and his people can see it.

“We can tell you’re scared and nervous. Let me be honest with you, if we wanted you dead, you would’ve been long before you got to our gates. We saw you from miles away. Sit down with me and try to relax. What do you like to eat? To drink?” asked the Leader.

The boy sits next to the leader and tells the leader what he likes, “a soy latte and a vegan burger…” Surprising the boy, the people bring it to him almost instantly.

“So, now that you’re more relax, tell us, why did you come?” the Leader asked.

“Well, I just wanted to see. I wanted to see what you guys are really like. I hear all these stories about you, as you know, but I’ve never had any experience to prove the stories true.”

“That’s quite intelligent of you to recognize that. Most people don’t reflect on their beliefs. Either consciously aware of it or not. The individual is too afraid to be canceled by the group to question the group.”

“Yeah… I tried asking questions like, ‘well, are we sure? How do we know?’ and my people called me a belief-denier. They think I’m some hate filled bigot for questioning and wanting evidence. I’ve been verbally abused so many times I just learned to keep quiet and not ask questions.”

“What a sad state to live in. A desire for truth should be celebrated, not punished. Let me ask you, if I were to come to your people the way you came to ours, do you think your people would treat me the way we have treated you?”

“No…”

“By admitting that, it’s clear you value truth above the group’s opinion.”

The boy isn’t use to being complimented, so he just smiles and puts his head down.

The Leader continues, “did you see the sign on the gate when you came in?”

“Yes.”

“What did it say?”

“Please leave us alone.”

“It is all we want. Just leave us alone and let us live how we want. Do your people want that?”

“No…”

“Correct. They hate us and our way of life. They want us to change. They think we are these evil, bigoted monsters. They think our way of life is supremacy. Based on what? They claim our ways are evil and bigoted, that our people are evil and bigoted. Based on what? What all humans have done? We admit, our ancestors did bad things. Everyone’s ancestors did bad things at some point. But our ancestors are the only people who get blamed. Everyone else’s get a pass. Let me ask you, what did your people tell you is the reason we moved away and built our civilization?”

“They say that you guys moved away because you’re evil and supremacists. You hate all other people and want to be away from them. Some say you’re plotting to destroy all of us and take the world for yourself.”

“So far, everything you’ve been told about has been founded to be false, correct? We haven’t killed you, we haven’t been violent, we have offered you food and hospitality. Can I tell you why we moved away? May I show you around to our plans and goals? We have no secrets. We will share our motives, but you’re people have never listened. They’re too trenched in their dogmas to consider they could be wrong.”

“I’d love to hear. It’s why I came.”

“Great. Let me begin.”

Chapter 2: Why They Left

“We left for the safety of our people. We have all the videos, all the pictures, all the books, all the newspapers, all the material one needs. Our people, as we still are today, were demonized and vilified by yours. We were, as we still are today, blamed for every ill in the world. Every problem was blamed on us, whether we had involvement or not. Truth, as still is today, did not matter to your people. All that matter was blaming someone else for your failures and struggles. It is much easier to blame someone else than to take responsibility.

“The violence towards our people kept getting worse and worse. In many countries, our people were being attacked, raped, killed and ethnically cleansed simply because of our skin color. The law did not protect us because they, as they admitted, were afraid to be labeled racists, something you have already mentioned you have experience with. Our great example is Henry Nowak. He was stabbed by a non-white for no reason. When the cops showed by, the killer said Henry was racist towards him. As Henry laid there dying, the cops handcuffed him. Henry said he had been stabbed and the cops said, “I don’t think you have, mate.” The law, like you said you did, learned to be quiet and keep its head down at any injustice towards us because, just like today, your people never thought we could be victims or deal with racism, and they didn’t want to deal with the backlash from your people for being either racists, bigoted or islamophobic.

“That is why we left. We were tired of being mistreated and the injustice. We were not treated equally. Our people were not safe. Our homes were taken, our taxes were stolen, our children were raped by rape gangs.

What did the authorities do? Nothing. What would your people do if this happened to them," asked the Leader.

"They would protest and demand justice."

"Exactly, as any people should. But our people were not allowed. No one thought it was wrong. They thought it was payback, that we deserved it. Why am I to blame for my fathers' sins? How is that justice? Should I hold you responsible for your fathers' sins? Would you like that?"

"No… I would be very upset."

"As you should be. As we were, but no one cared. We had to do something. Our people were not safe, their homes were taken, their taxes were stolen. We were being replaced in our own countries. The authorities didn't help us, they actively worked against us and enforced rules from the politicians that harmed us. If we spoke out, as you said this happened to you, if we spoke out, we would be labeled evil, bigoted monsters. So, if no one was going to help us, if we weren't going to be treated equally, if we weren't able to be ourselves and practice our culture, then what should we do?

"We decided to leave for the safety and preservation of our people. Why is that wrong? Why can't your people leave us alone? That's all we want, to be left alone. What is so hard about leaving us alone?"

Chapter 3: Our Goals

“So, now that you know why, let me answer the second question I posed to you, which was what our goals and plans are. Come with me, I’ll explain what I can while we talk to our facility,” the leader said.

The boy nodded. He is still processing everything the leader said about why they left because he was never told any of that by his people. His mind is all over the place but he follows the leader and continues to listen.

“Our goals and our plans are to be safe and away from any threats. We don’t want to be by your people because, as you know, your people hate us. They want us dead. They’ve demonized us for centuries. Your people are taught this from birth, as you know. You’re taught we are a disease and what do you do to diseases? You eradicate them. Your people tried killing us and replacing us before, which is why we left. They still haven’t changed, as you know.

“Here we are, let us show you our plans,” says the leader.

The boy is amazed at the facility. It’s clean, beautiful, and gigantic. The hi-tech is mind-blowing.

“Here, look,” said the leader pointing at some paper on the table.

“What is that?” The boy asked.

“It’s a spaceship and facilities to build on other planets,” answered the leader.

“For what?” the boy asked.

“For us to leave this planet,” answered the leader.

“Why?” the boy asked.

“The same reason we left your people: for our people’s safety and preservation,” replied the leader, “we’ve already left this planet a few times. We’ve gone to the moon. Now we are focused on staying on the moon and in the future, other planets.”

“Our people went too, but they say it’s a waste of money, that the money can be used to solve world hunger,” replied the boy.

“And has world hunger been solved yet?”

“No.”

“Isn’t it interesting that your leaders promise and say one thing, but that thing never happens? They keep saying they’ll do x, y and z, but none of those things ever happen. Why don’t their promises ever come?”

“They say your people are sabotaging them. That your people ruin it and we have to fight against your people to succeed.”

“Ah, see. They still blame us. Look at us, do we blame others? Or does it look like we work towards our goals, towards what we say we will do?” the leader asks.

“It looks like your people just work to achieve your goals.”

“Do you think we care about your people? That we want to stop them?”

“I’m not sure. I think you might want to stop us because we want to kill you.”

“That’s a good point. Let me show you something else then,” replied the Leader, “come, follow me. Let me ask you, what kinds of weapons do your people have?”

Chapter 4: We don’t care about your people

“Guns, tanks, ships, drones, jets,” the boy replied

“And your people use them against each other, correct?” the leader asked.

“Yes, we are always fighting.”

“Does it look like we fight each other in these walls?”

“No. Everything is so clean, beautiful and orderly. Our homes are broken down, pot holes everywhere.”

“All your homes are broken down?”

“Well, not all of course. Most things are fine honestly. Some places worse than others. It depends.”

“It does. We see your homes and countries. Some are well off, others are not. Do your leaders live in nice homes?” The leader asked.

“The best. The buy mansions on the beach. It’s impressive. They deserve it though because they work so hard.”

“Do they? Or do they funnel money around? Remember what we just talked about. You guys stop going to space because that money could be used to solve world hunger but it’s still not solved. So, where di your leaders put that money? They seemed to get very nice houses after your space program shut down.”

The boy says nothing. He’s never thought about any of this before. It’s all so much and overwhelming…

“Here we are,” the leader says, “come, lets go inside. I need to show you why we don’t care about your people and have no care to stop your progress.

“Here is our network and weapons. You have guns, we have tiny little bug-like drones that could fly into the ear of any leader of yours and kill them without a trace. Our network lets us track everything someone does. We can find out anything about any person we want. We know everything about you

before you stepped through our gates. If we wanted to stop or kill all of you, we could in a minute, but we don't because we don't care," said the leader.

"Then why do you have all of this?" the boy asked

"So that your leaders know." The leader replied

"My leaders know about this?" the boy asked completely puzzled.

"Of course. They've come here. They know everything we have. We tell them and show them so that they don't try to attack us. Why do you think you don't attack us anymore? You threaten to attack us, but you never do. You only attack each other."

"So, they know? They've been here? They've seen what I've seen?" the boy asks with a boiling rage.

"Yes. They know. They've known for decades now. They don't care. They'd rather rule your people and live in the homes they do and go to the parties they celebrate at than to help you all. Why do you think your society hasn't improved? Your elites have no connection to you low people. They only care about money. They don't care about your culture, though you have about 100 different cultures in one city and no one can be connected or devoted to all of them. They don't care about your people, your religion, your ideas, none of it. They only care about money and self-indulgence. Why do you think they promote anything and everyone?

"Why do you think our society is so clean and beautiful? We are one people. We share the same ideas, beliefs, customs, cultures, language, traditions and values. We don't fight over anything because all think, act and believe the same. At least nearly the same. We are not robots, though, because some of us enjoy different things like sports or books or art or music," said the leader.

"This is unbelievable," the boy said.

"Understandably," replied the leader, "your leaders keep you divided and ignorant to more easily control you. We don't need that here because we are one people and we value our people, ethnicity and culture above everything. You leaders don't value the people above everything. They have no connection to you. Why would they? Your culture says to identify with your people is evil. So, your leaders identify with money, comfort, luxury and power. They are elites, not whites or Hispanics. They're rich, not Christian. You have no connection to each other besides money. How depressingly

shallow. Our people are connected through thousands of years of blood, sacrifice and hardship. Which one is more unifying?”

Chapter 5 Why don’t you help us?

The boy had a question stuck in the back of his mind, “With all your advancement, wisdom, wealth and resources, why don’t you help us?”

“We don’t want to,” replied the leader.

The boy was deeply offended and snapped back with anger, “well why not?!”

“It’s simple. You’re not our people and we value our people more. Resources are limited and we spend ours on our own people. What is so wrong about that? Why am I wrong to spend my time, money and resources on my people? We have things to do here. Why must we help you? Why must we help others? Why must we help strangers?”

“Because it’s the right thing to do!” the boy answered raging with emotions clenching his fist in a rage.

“To you. To you and your people, the right thing to do is to erase my people from the planet and blame us for every sin of the world, even though your people are not without blemish either. Morality is subjective. You believe it’s the right thing because that’s what you’ve been taught. Even if you came to the conclusion yourself, it’s still just a choice.”

The boy knew he was right, but didn’t want to admit it.

“You see,” the leader began to break the silence, “you have your values and we have ours. We don’t agree with yours, but we also don’t care. You don’t agree with ours, but you get so angry you want to punch me.

“We don’t want to help you. We want to spend our time, money and resources on our people. Why is that so wrong? If you have the choice to either spend money on your children or someone else’s children, who are you going to spend money on? It would be neglectful to not spend the money on your children. That is your duty. Likewise, it is our duty to take care of our people. Your people are not our people. We have no moral obligation to take care of them. We are not immoral monsters just because we disagree with your morality. You are not God.”

The boy calmed down while listening to his words. He knows the leader is right. Morality is subjective, and he isn’t wrong to put his people first.

The leader goes on, “you cannot help someone who doesn’t make help. You cannot change people. As much as people may say they want to change or want help, if they are not doing it themselves, then no one else can get them to do it. We can’t help your people, they see nothing wrong with what they do. They believe they have been wronged and are therefore justified in what they do. It’s heartbreaking to see you people suffer so much at their own actions. We have all the answers, we would love to help but your people never listen. You don’t know this, but we’ve tried helping before and each time we’ve been rejected, so we stopped.”

“Can I stay with your people?” the boy asked, “it’s like a utopia here. You guys all get along, there is no fighting.”

“It’s not all perfect, we still fight sometimes. However, you cannot stay. This is for our people. You are not our responsibility. If we bring you in, that will open pandora’s box. If we let you stay, then why not others? We are sorry your people are the way they are. Maybe you can change them. We hope you can. We can wipe your memory of this if you wish.”

“No, no. Of course not. I want the truth.”

“You’re very noble. I wish we could be friends. In another life, we will be. Sadly, in this one, we cannot be since your people want us dead and we refuse to be put on the altar of human sacrifice for them. All we want is to left alone, and I know you will respect that. We just want a home for our people. We don’t want to harm anyone or hurt anyone, but we will defend ourselves if we need to. We just want to be left alone to live how we want. We appreciate you for coming, for hearing us out and being kind to our people. In another life, we will be great friends. Until then, goodbye boy. We wish you well.”

Chapter 6: **We've tried to help**

"Many times have we offered your people help, but they think our ways are evil, racist, bigoted and sexist. Look at our society. You are amazed by it. It is close to a heaven on earth and it's what your people want, but the way we got here is a way your people will never take. Your people have been convinced by certain ideas that other ideas are racist, sexist, bigoted and pure evil. Remember, those labels are made up as all morality is subjective. So, you're people are not willing to make their lives better because the paths that lead to improvement are subjectively labeled 'evil' by your people. If your people were not sick and contaminated with their parasitic ideas, they could flourish, but they choose to continue the toxic and self-harming ideas of their traditions.

"Let me ask you, would you rather have women's rights or end world hunger? Meaning, you have to give up one for the other. If you take away women's rights, you end world hunger. If you keep women's rights, you keep world hunger. Which do you value more?" the leader asked

"What kind of question is that?!" the boy responded in offense

"It's a thought experiment. It helps determine what you actually value. It's only offensive if you think so."

The boy pondered for a moment, "well, if I had to choose, I'd take away women's rights and end world hunger."

"Almost none of your people would agree with you, and that is why you are here. You're different, you think and we agree.

"You see, in our society, men and women are not equal. They are not in your society either, but your people try to pretend they are. We don't have the same expectations or opportunities. Our women stay home, relax, raise the kids, go out with their friends during the day with their kids, have play dates. While our men work during the day and manage society. We are different creatures, which is obvious to anyone not possessed by ideas, and therefore we have different roles. We have different things that make us happy, as do your men and women.

"Your women have been taught and forced to be men and do men's work, that femineity is not valued or motherhood is not important. Your society is the real sexist society; you do not value women at all. To make a

living, they're forced to work and be away from their family and community. When your women use to want to stay home, they were villainized. The only good women are the girl bosses, which is just a woman doing everything a man traditionally does, which just says that men are the only valuable sex. Your society hates women, our society cherishes our and takes care of them. Just because we don't force them to work, doesn't mean we hate them.

"It's not about forcing them to work, it's about having the choice?"

"You really think your women have the CHOICE NOT to work?"

The boy knew he was right.

"By your definitions of freedom and choice, neither of our women are free. By my definitions of freedom and choice, your women are not free but ours are.

"Do you know our men are not free, based on your definition either? Your men are not free based on your definition either. Why are you so hung up on the rights and freedom of women, but ignore the rights and freedom of me, or the lack thereof?" asked the leader

Chapter 7: Leave Us Alone

“Can I stay with your people?” the boy asked, “it’s like a utopia here. You guys all get along, there is no fighting.”

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